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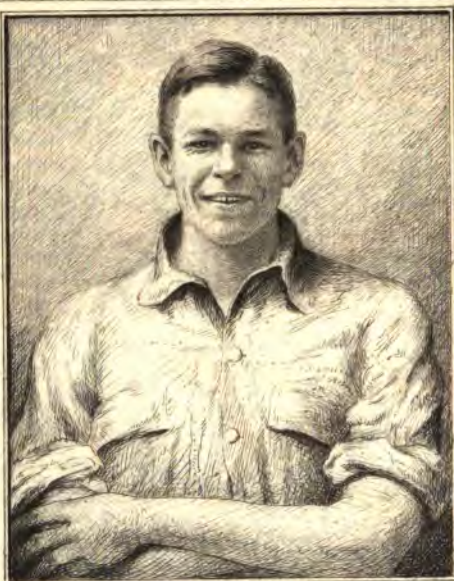
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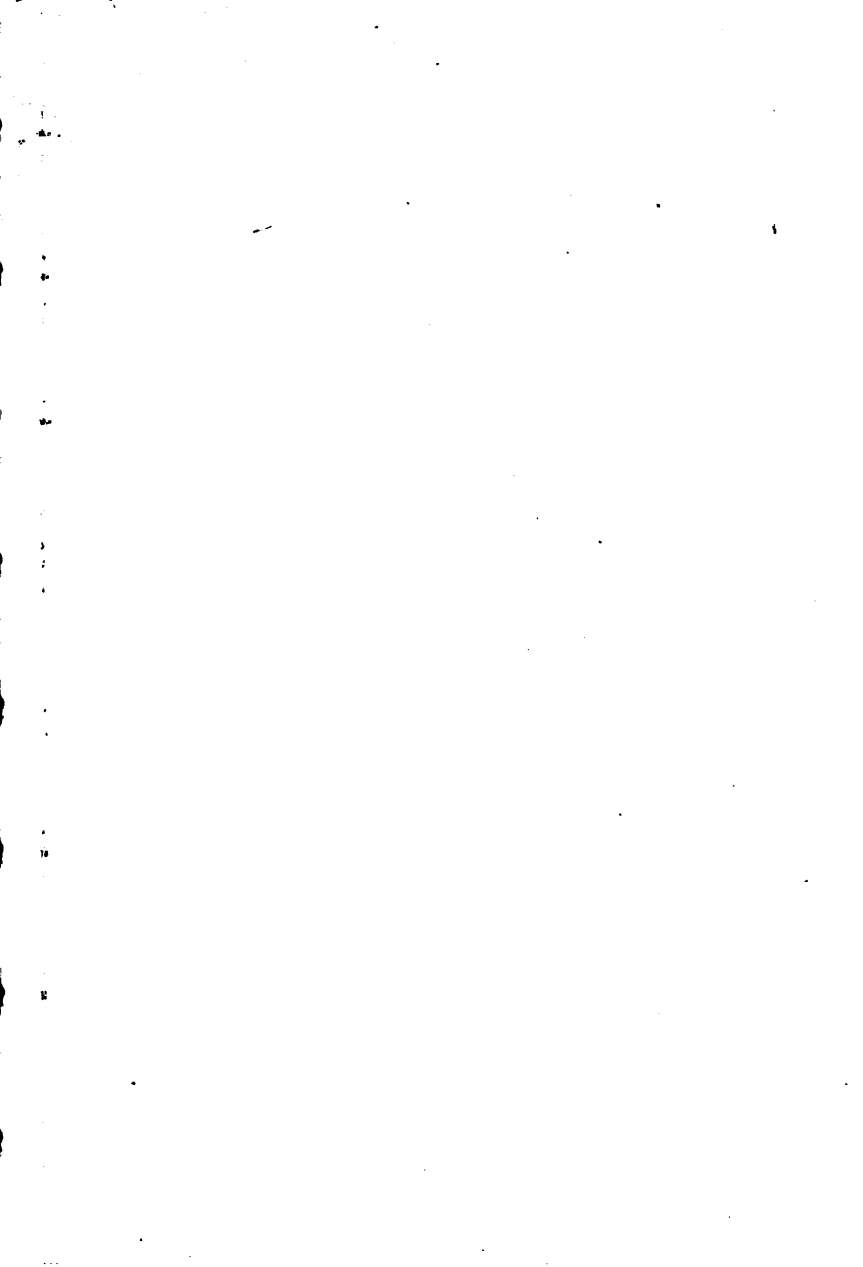
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In Memory of
STEPHEN SPAULDING
1907 - 1925
CLASS of 1927
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

W.H. B. Smith 1927



CELEBRATION

OF THE

GOLDEN WEDDING

OF

DR. AND MRS. LOWELL SMITH,

NUUANU VALLEY, HONOLULU,

1832.

OCTOBER 2nd,

1882.

HONOLULU :

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE BOOK AND JOB PRINT.

1882.

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THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Dr. and Mrs. Lowell Smith occurred on Monday, October 2, 1882.

Owing to the sudden and lamented death of Mr. C. T. Dillingham, the celebration, which was originally to have been held at the residence of Mr. B. F. Dillingham, was postponed; but the worthy pair received the congratulations of their friends, at their own residence in Nuuanu Valley, which for forty years had been their home. It was indeed an occasion for congratulation, not only on account of the lengthened and felicitous character of their connubial life, as vouchsafed to them by a kind and overruling Providence; but, for the useful Christian work they had been enabled to perform during that period, as Christian Missionaries among a benighted people. Among these to-day, no names are better known, or more revered, than those of this venerable couple whose golden wedding day has so recently transpired. The name of *Kamika* and *Kamika wahine* will long remain fresh, in the memories of the Hawaiian people especially, as faithful, devoted, and industrious servants in connection with the history of Christianity in these Islands.

A stream of carriages kept going and coming up

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OK

the Valley during the afternoon, showing how thoroughly the occasion was appreciated by both old and young. It was indeed an occasion to remember; the friends of a lifetime, many scarred and worn with the battle of life, with whitened heads, and limbs that had lost the elasticity of youth. The vigorous and youthful friends, the friends that had grown up under their eyes from childhood (most of whom were former pupils of Mrs. Smith, and who were all decorated with a badge specially printed in gold on white ribbon for the occasion) whose opening life they had watched over, and whose blossoming into manhood or womanhood, they had seen with joy—child friends, little feet just entering the path of life, they were there also; certainly six of Shakespeare's "seven ages" were represented among the circle which met to do honor to the Golden Wedding.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with palm leaves, ferns and flowers. The happy couple stood under a green arch studded with fifty golden stars; from which depended a marriage bell covered with the flowers of the "Golden Shower" tree. Behind them, on the wall, was a beautiful floral basket, filled with "Cloth of Gold" roses and ferns, on either side of which were two crimson velvet shields, bearing in golden figures 1832 and 1882. Tasteful bunches of flowers and wreaths of ferns and maile were affixed to every spot where they could beautify the scene.

At 4 o'clock the Rev. Dr. Hyde, who presided on this occasion in his happiest manner, commenced the

exercises by reading the following letters from friends and relatives abroad. They will show how widely the names of the golden pair are known, and how highly they are held in respect by friends in distant lands, as well as at home.

Letters from American Friends. Read by Dr. Hyde.

NEW YORK, August 28th, 1882.

MY DEAR DR. AND MRS. SMITH :—With very great interest I have received Mrs. Dillingham's invitation to be present at your golden wedding anniversary. How gladly would I and my wife and children, who are so kindly invited, join with you and your friends in the celebration of that event. The great and wide sea separates us, but does not weaken our attachment, nor prevent us from feeling that our hearts are with you in fervent gratitude to God for all the goodness he has shown to you in these fifty years. Long years they have been and full of usefulness ; for the good Lord has been pleased to give you the highest of all earthly joy, to know that your labor has not been in vain. I wish you, with all my heart, more joy than these poor lines can express, in the review of a half century of wedded life.

It is natural for me, my dear Brother, to go back in thought to the time when you and I were classmates, and for one year room-mates in Williams College. What a track of time lies between those years and this ! It was our prayer then that we might

spend our lives in the active service of the Saviour Jesus, whom we loved ; and now we thank him for having kept us in the field so long. It is an unspeakable pleasure to *live* for him ; and it cannot be long before we shall hear his voice calling us to enter into the rest that remains.

My family, one and all, join with me in congratulations, and warm desires, that our dear friends, Dr. and Mrs. Smith, may rejoice the more as years pass along ; and when the evening draws to its close that they may enjoy the light of an everlasting golden day. So prays your friend and brother.

S. IRÆNEUS PRIME.

American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions,
Congregational House, 1 Somerset Street,

BOSTON, August 30, 1882.

MR. AND MRS. B. F. DILLINGHAM, WOODLAWN,
HONOLULU—MY DEAR FRIENDS: Your invitation to be present at the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Lowell Smith, October 2nd, was received a few days since. I am very glad to be remembered on such an occasion. It will undoubtedly be one of very great interest to Dr. and Mrs. Smith and their immediate personal friends, as well as to the public at large. It is not often given to missionaries to observe such an anniversary. It is not often given to them to have such a record of devoted work for the cause of Christ in the foreign field. They and their friends may well rejoice together in

this great privilege accorded them, and the joy of the occasion be some little foretaste of the joy of the hereafter, as they shall recall work done for so many in their missionary career. One likes to look forward and think of the great number who may welcome them as the means of turning them from darkness unto light, to an inheritance among the sanctified through faith in Christ. The joy of the missionary service, the joy of being the means of saving immortal souls, what is there like it! The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews speaks of Jesus as the author and finisher of our faith, who for the joy set before Him, endured the cross—the joy of saving the world! May the Master be present with you richly on the occasion!

With kind regards to you both, and especially to Dr. and Mrs. Smith. Very sincerely yours,

N. G. CLARK.

Stevens' House, Lake Placid, North Elba,

IN THE ADIRONDACKS, August 16th, 1882.

DR. AND MRS. LOWELL SMITH—MY DEAR FRIENDS: My wife and daughter, Libbie, unite with me in most hearty congratulations upon the near approach of your golden wedding, affording as it does, a grand exhibition of the loving kindness of our Heavenly Father towards you, amid all the vicissitudes and labors of half a century of your married life.

We also tender our sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Dillingham for thinking of us, at this great distance, in the distribution of her cards of invitation to meet you at their house on your fiftieth anniversary. And we are truly sorry that the intervening thousands of miles of land and ocean preclude the happiness of being present on so memorable an occasion, and of offering them and you our congratulations in person.

We now add to these our earnest prayer that you may still be allowed to accompany each other for some happy years in the pilgrimage of life; and that these your latter days may be rendered your best by ever growing fellowship and acquaintance with the adorable Saviour, whom not having seen, ye love, and in whom though now you see him not, yet believing, you rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory; with whom also you have the glad assurance of passing together the ages of a blessed immortality. To Him it gives us great pleasure to commend you, and all your interests, for this life and the life to come.

Be pleased to accept this expression of our very kind regards. Yours truly,

JAMES R. BOYD.

NEW LONDON, August 14, 1882.

BELOVED:—In the flesh, I cannot hope to meet the circle that I trust will gratefully offer praise, for

your long wedded life ; neither out of the body will you think of *us*, as hovering over you with joy, as those who have passed beyond, will do. But our tenderest sympathies, and most loving thoughts of gratitude and desire, *you* will realize are with you. Blessed be God for our long, loving, confiding friendship ! Glorified even here, by love for Him and His cause. Not for fifty years, but forever, will dear Mr. S. and yourself know all you have done, in those decades, and *how great* your shout of glory to the King who giveth even such the victory may be. Dear ones, in love, yours.

B. P. McEWEN.

TO REV. DR. AND MRS. LOWELL SMITH :—To you our honored and revered kinsfolk. This day comes freighted with golden memories, and glorious anticipations such as the Great Father in His infinite wisdom and mercy decrees to but few, very few of those whom he has made in his own image ; memories of long weeks and months in perils of the sea ; memories of years in battling against the primal sin of Adam as expressed in all kinds of vice, ignorance and barbarism ; memories of sturdy opposition to the more modern phases of the same old sinful nature in man ; memories of standing single handed stout and strong against the multifarious ways employed by the arch enemy to gain the mastery over our race ; memories of encouragement and discouragement, of success and of failures, of bright and cheering hope,

and darkening, despairing gloom : all now so mysteriously blended in the past by the loving Father's hand, and gilded bright and golden by the thought, that all these have been encountered in the Master's service; and by the consciousness that in obedience to the injunction, with your lives in your hands you did not shrink from any hardship ; but went forth boldly to preach the Gospel to all nations ; and will you not now tell us from the inmost recesses of your hearts, that in your experience you have found the fulfillment of our Saviour's promise to those who take his yoke upon them, that we too who lag so far behind upon the heavenly road may hear from your lips, that that yoke *is* easy and *that* burden light.

Of the glorious anticipations which must arise in your minds on such a day as this, it is not meet that we should speak, for you have now stood hand in hand for fifty years, with faces ever towards the Celestial City : for fifty years, with heart bound to heart, have you labored to gain true and loyal subjects for the Celestial Kingdom ; for fifty years you have stood ready to heed the Master's call : for fifty years has your eye of faith been fixed above ; and for fifty years have you been laying up treasure where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt. How futile is it then for us, who are all engrossed in things of time, to attempt to portray the anticipations of glory which illumine your hearts this day. Let us rather wait to catch from your words some faint idea of this beatific vision as opened to you, who stand so near the realms of light, while we will pray that the re-

mainder of your days may still be happy for yourselves, and useful to mankind, and that when the call to remove you from this scene of earthly labor, you may meet with that "Well done good and faithful servant," than which, the Christian soul can conceive of no higher reward.

It is a well known fact that weddings are tinged with sadness, notwithstanding all their gayety; for there must be a possibility that the plighted troth may at least be forgotten. But when the semicentennial anniversary comes round, such a doubt can form no factor in the occasion; and our bridegroom of half a century knows well that if that bride has failed, or shall hereafter fail to obey, serve, love and honor him, the fault will lie at his own door; while this blushing bride has no tears to shed at the thought that her lord and master may fail to love, comfort, honor and keep her. It is therefore with pleasure unalloyed that we greet you; and as some slight indication of our interest in these festivities, we beg you to accept the enclosed fifty golden units (plus ten) in token of the day. From your ever loving kinsmen.

MR. AND MRS. F. G. SMITH,			
"	"	"	ALFRED WILLIAMS,
"	"	"	WM. F. TAFT,
"	"	"	E. H. BARLOW,
"	"	"	JOHN Q. ADAMS,
"	"	"	CHR. H. TAFT,
"	"	"	B. F. HARRINGTON,

MRS. S. A. STOUGHTON,	MRS. AUGUSTUS SMITH,
MRS. LYDIA SMITH,	MRS. SARAH HART,
SAMUEL SMITH,	FRANK A. SMITH,
NELLIE L. SMITH,	ALICE W. SMITH,
BRAINARD H. SMITH,	MARY L. HARRINGTON,
HARRIET E. HARRINGTON,	THOS. H. HARRINGTON.

U. S. A. August 28, 1882.

Dr. Hyde now called upon Dr. Smith for some reminiscences. He had prepared the following brief synopsis of the fifty years:

Just fifty years ago to-day, my wife and I were married in Brandon, Vermont. And on the 23d of November we embarked on board the whaleship *Mentor*, Captain John Rice, from New London, Connecticut, as missionaries of the A. B. C. F. M. for the Sandwich Islands. We had a long and tedious passage of 159 days around Cape Horn; arriving here on the first day of May, 1833.

Among our fellow passengers were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Parker, who resided many years as missionaries at Kaneohe; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. John Diell, the first Seamen's Chaplain for Honolulu; Mr. Charles Burnham, who came to erect the Seamen's Chapel; and John Toohane, a native of these islands.

Leaving a good cool climate in New England, for a residence in the tropics, I for one expected to wilt down, and pass away in the course of ten years. But having had a three-fold conviction on the sub-

ject of my duty to go and preach the gospel to the heathen, we took our lives in our hands, and came to live, labor and die at the Sandwich Islands.

The first year we were located by the mission on Molokai, with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock. The second year we were removed to Ewa, a new station, where we labored two years, teaching, preaching, building a dwelling house and school house; and commenced the work of building a large adobe meeting house.

In 1836 we were removed to Kawaiahao, to Superintend the common schools of that station. In the spring of 1837, the large reinforcement of school teachers arrived; and during the general meeting in June, Mr. and Mrs. Cooke were appointed to take charge of the schools at Kawaiahao; and we were requested to commence a second church and congregation at Kaumakapili. There we labored during the years of the great revival, from '37 to '40, and gathered many souls into the church of Christ; yea, and for more than 30 years, during the prime of our lives. We rose up early and sat up late; teaching, preaching, visiting from house to house, doctoring the sick, and trying to do the people good in both soul and body, as we had opportunity. And I am happy to say that our success in discipling the people, and winning souls to Christ was far greater than we had ever anticipated. And we wish now to honor our Lord and Master by saying that he has abundantly fulfilled his promise, to be with and bless us, even unto the present time.

You are all aware that Mrs. Smith has devoted most of her missionary life to teaching children and youth in our parish and neighborhood. For many years she taught none but Hawaiians; some adults, but principally children and youth. And she has the satisfaction of knowing that most of her pupils have turned out well. Some of them have died in the faith of the gospel; some of them are now good honest mechanics; some are good efficient school teachers; and one or more is now an officer of Government. Hon. Mr. Kapena, our present Postmaster General, is one of her scholars.

But revolutions of some kind have always been the order of the day in Honolulu. So during the period of Rev. Mr. Armstrong's Superintending the Government Schools, it was thought wise to remove all the small native schools in Honolulu to *Kekahuna*, and place them under one principal teacher, to be supplemented by several assistant teachers. Mrs. Smith was requested to become one of said teachers. This of course she declined; for, being mistress of a family, she could not go away from home to teach school. She then opened the doors of her school room for the children of some of our foreign neighbors residing in Nuuanu; and for many years had quite a large school. Numbers of her pupils have graduated from time to time into Punahou College, to receive the superior advantages of that institution.

Afflictions: In common with other Christian families, God, in his all-wise providence, has seen fit to afflict us again and again with bereavements; he has

removed *five* of our own children, and *two* of our grand children by death, in their infancy. These several bereavements were sore trials, and made our parental heart strings bleed. The cause of these parental corrections was quite unintelligible at the time; yet the Lord seemed to say, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

We have always remembered our birth days, and have counted them up to more than three score years and ten. And if we have remembered the 2d of October as the anniversary of our marriage; we have allowed the *wooden*, the *tin*, the *crystal* and the *silver weddings* to pass by, without suggesting to our children, friends and neighbors, that we should be happy to receive a friendly matrimonial call from them. But as God, in his good providence, has spared our lives till the 50th anniversary; our children, in our behalf, have invited a few relatives, friends, neighbors and pupils, to assemble this afternoon, and in this social way, unite with us in raising our "*Ebenezer*"; and in praising God for this life-long privilege of serving him as his missionary servants at the Sandwich Islands.

One generation passeth away and another cometh. As we near the close of our pilgrimage, it is very gratifying to observe the great physical, social and moral changes that have taken place in Honolulu during our residence here. Fifty years ago Honolulu was a dry, barren plain, with narrow, crooked lanes; inhabited principally by natives, who dwelt in grass huts, with no enclosures, and no vegetable

gardens. But now we have good comfortable streets; the grass huts have given place to good wooden, stone and brick cottages and princely palaces. The town is well supplied with stores, and large public buildings; with school houses and churches, and all enclosed, and adorned with shade and fruit trees and flowers. We have also a bank, a post office, several printing offices, and a telephone. And in our harbor we have Island coasters, propelled by steam, which go and come on time. But what comforts our hearts most, is the social, moral, and religious character of the people. For many years our Sabbaths have been as quiet and orderly as in the most civilized countries of Europe and America. The inhabitants generally are a church going people. The children and youth are gathered into the common, the select and the Sabbath schools. The Young Men's Christian Association are doing good benevolent work, and supplementing the labors of the Ministers of the Gospel, both among the foreigners, the Hawaiians and the Chinese. The Protestant Churches contribute liberally for the support of Home and Foreign Missions. And moreover, the "Holy Spirit is now convincing men of sin, of righteousness, and of a judgment to come." And we feel assured that the Lord will raise up faithful laborers, who will carry on his work of grace, when *we* shall be called hence to be here no more.

Dr. Damon being called upon, gave a personal and touching address, in which he referred to the long

and uninterrupted friendship of forty years, that had existed between their two families. While their lives had run parallel, and their life work had been in the same calling; they had never clashed in their respective interests, but love and confidence had characterized their intercourse with each other; and unlike the Israelites of old they had *never fallen out by the way*. They had rejoiced in each others successes, and sympathized in each others trials—*especially* had this been true in the deep family bereavements, which each had been called to sustain. Dr. Damon then spoke of this most happy coincidence, that this 2d day of October, was also the golden wedding day of Dr. Ray Palmer, author of the oft-sung hymn, "My Faith looks up to Thee," and many other exquisite hymns. He said that it was a pleasant idea that the golden weddings of two such servants of God, could be associated together. The one standing up in pulpits amid all the associations of a highly Christian civilization, and the other holding up the "Banner of the Cross," in a part of the world where heathenism was struggling to hold its sway against an advancing wave of Christian influence. He also added he could hardly imagine a more happy gathering was convened in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Palmer, in Newark, New Jersey, than that assembled at the home of his missionary associates, Dr. and Mrs. Smith in Nuuanu Valley. Both gatherings would long be remembered, and may both family circles long remain unbroken.

Dr. Damon then presented to Dr. Smith a handsome gold watch and read the following letter:

HONOLULU, October 2, 1882.

TO REV. LOWELL SMITH, D. D., AND MRS. A. W. SMITH:—Some of your old Missionary Associates and Ministerial Brethren, desire on this semi-centennial anniversary of your marriage, to tender to you, an expression of their esteem and recognition of their appreciation of your long labors, which are yielding *golden fruit*, both among Hawaiians and foreign residents.

The accompanying Gold Watch, of the best American manufacture, we trust may tick off to you many *golden moments*, which our kind Heavenly Father may permit you to experience, ere it shall be said, "Time is no longer;" and you are welcomed to walk the *golden streets* through an endless eternity. Most heartily we congratulate your children and grandchildren in being permitted to witness this *golden anniversary*. Signed by

E. BAILEY,
H. BINGHAM,
H. H. PARKER,
H. DIMOND,
S. E. BISHOP,
D. B. LYMAN,
C. H. WETMORE,
L. LYONS,
S. N. CASTLE,

C. M. HYDE,
J. D. PARIS,
J. A. CRUZAN,
W. L. JONES,
TITUS COAN,
S. C. DAMON,
E. BOND,
J. W. SMITH,
A. O. FORBES,

J. M. ALEXANDER.

Miss M. A. Chamberlain then read the following poem, sent by Mrs. C. A. Diell, widow of the Rev. John Diell, first Seaman's Chaplain to Honolulu. Mr. and Mrs. D. were fellow passengers with Dr. and Mrs. Smith, to these islands, and "life-long friends."

A SONG OF FIFTY YEARS.

A Song of fifty years—
 To night we sing!
 Sweet triumphs touched of tears,
 The key note bring.
 A glad, and tender song,
 Through which swift memories throng,
 Thrilling the air along
 Like Angel's wing. .

Behold the ether blue,
 Hath opened wide;
 Immortals have passed through,
 Unto our side,
 Their hands, outstretched to bless,
 Enfold in quick caress,
 Each loving wish express,
 Then Heavenward glide.

Back, billows, softly roll
 Your swelling tide,
 Far toward the southern pole
 Your swiftness glide.
 Where once, mid tossing palms,
 The hot equator's calms,
 We sang sweet, holy psalms,
 All *side by side*.

Amid strange, dusky swarms,
 Dark souls untaught,
 Shed all of Jesus' charms,
 His Love unbought.
 This, our sweet mission there,
 To bid the tropic air
 Thrill with a song *more rare*,
 Than idols taught.

Apart from friends most dear,
 Their blessed speech,
 Apart from home's sweet cheer,
 How each to each
 Turned for sweet sympathy,
 For rare fidelity,
 Love that should changeless be,
 Love that should teach.

Mindful of parted years,
 Swift greetings go,
 Over the hemispheres—
 The ocean's flow.
 To those who labor still,
 Earnest to do God's will,
 With love that knows no chill,
 Nor will, below.

God bless ye! life-long friends,
 Glad walk abreast,
 Until the service ends
 In Heavenly rest.
 Severed, yet here we wait
 That holy, blest estate,
 Busy, without the gate
 While God sees best.

The Rev. A. O. Forbes then spoke in behalf of the younger members of the mission, and alluded feelingly and appreciatively to the life long labors of Dr. Smith as a missionary. He also read the following

TRIBUTE FROM REV. L. LYONS.

A wedding implies a bridegroom and bride,—bridal dress,—marriage ceremony,—witnesses,—festival,—guests,—gifts,—bridal wishes and a bridal tour.

A *golden wedding* it seems, is the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the first wedding,—the celebration of an unbroken fifty years' union as man and wife.

It is taken for granted that the fifty years' union

has been a happy one, a peaceful one, a worthy one ; so that its closing year deserves a golden celebration, and it is for this purpose that we have gathered here to-day.

To the bridal couple, Rev. L. Smith, D. D., the bridegroom, and Mrs. A. W. Smith the bride, *aloha olua*.

We were not present to witness what was done at your first wedding. *Perhaps* all who took part in that, have disappeared, parents, relatives, minister, guests, all but yourselves. Shall we summon them to come from the spirit world to tell us what was done, and to partake of the joys of this occasion? Oh, ye departed ones, doubtless you are hovering over us, though unseen! Hark! what did the Minister say, and what did you promise? You take each other "for better, for worse," and with a love to each other that the united waters of three oceans shall not be able to quench. "Go—labor for those reputed cannibals on Hawaii, and try to tame, civilize, christianize and fit them for Heaven." Then came the bridal tour, the leaving of home and native land, and as its shores receded from your view, we seem to hear you singing :

"Yes, our native land, we love thee,
Friends, connections, happy country,
Holy days and Sabbath Bells,
Can we say a last farewell?
Can we leave thee
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Yes, we hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes we love so well;
Far away ye billows bear us,

Lovely native land farewell.
 In the deserts let us labor,
 On the mountains let us tell
 How He died, the blessed Saviour'
 To redeem a world from hell.

Let us hasten
 Far in heathen lands to dwell."

Ye oceans three ! can you tell us how this couple enjoyed their bridal tour? " Oh, when gale followed gale, and waves rose mountains high, and the ship reeled to and fro, they sang ' For better, for worse,' love with a love all ocean's brine can never quench, taking it all with admirable patience, without one murmur."

The bridal tour ended, you made a home on Molokai, with Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock. At the first meeting with the natives, you doubtless felt like praying for a sound from heaven as of a rushing, mighty wind, that cloven tongues like of fire might sit upon each of you, that you might at once speak and preach, and teach, and pray, with another tongue, the Hawaiian tongue. But you were left to get the language in the natural way, and to this you applied yourselves dilligently and with success. But we must call in the witnesses. Spirits of the first Molokai missionaries ! spirits of the dead, and of the living ! ye dazzling sand shores ! ye green vales and frowning palis ! ye schools and church ! give in your testimony ! Hark ! " They toiled, they sang ' for better, for worse.' Living in a grass house, speaking a new language but half understood, loving with a love that suffereth long and is kind.

We loved them, they stole our hearts, we hoped

they would stay on and be our makuas; and they were just beginning to sing "yes our island home we love thee, all thy scenes we love right well," when a voice from above seemed to say "*this* is not to be your island home," and so they left us, but their works we bear in grateful remembrance. (Exit Molokai.)

Transplanted from your Haluaaha home, another one was sought. Before found, you, the bridegroom, must have such a kind of baptism as the Israelites had in passing through the Red Sea. On a half bridal tour over the sea between Oahu and Kauai, how unmercifully the waves dashed over you and your touring companion, during which the latter lost his hat.

Ewa is open, and stretching out her hands, beckoning you to go there, and there you went, singing "For better, for worse," we'll try Ewa for a home. Ewa is near,—“Come in ye Ewa witnesses, and testify to what *you* know about this bridal couple!”

“We were as wandering sheep without a shepherd. True, we had the gospel, but nothing but a rude grass house to hear it in. They came and took us under their care. They pulled down the grass meeting house, and in its stead erected, perhaps the *first adobe church* on the islands. A veranda was on all sides, and it was lighted with glass windows and furnished with a good pulpit. We said *these* are the makuas for *us*. We loved them, they loved us and our land and were beginning to sing :

“Yes, our Ewa home, we love thee,
All thy scenes we love right well,”

when lo ! a voice cried "*that* is not your *home*, come to Honolulu and be superintendent and teachers of schools." (Exit Ewa)—(Enter Honolulu.) Oh, what a cloud of witnesses ! and "what is the sum of *your* testimony?" "The bridal couple unitedly took hold of the drooping schools, and put new life into them, singing "for better, for worse," with a love that not all Honolulu foes, be they missionaries or doctors, should be able to quench. They soon saw that not only the children needed their services, but the inhabitants of the outskirts of the town, who were but little better than the heathen. True, there was a temple rising in the *elite* part of the town, under royal supervision, but it did not seem to be for us, the common people. So leaving the King's chapel to be reared and completed by the King's people, we said, "Come ! we plebians, let us rise and build a modest, lowly Bethel of adobe walls, and grass covered roof, and may it be the house of God, and the gate of Heaven to thousands." *Ae, ae*, we all responded, and *Kaumakapili* rose and *proved* to be the house of God and gate of Heaven to thousands over whose new birth there was great joy on earth, and among the angels. We chose this bridal pair as our loving makuas. The bridegroom was our pastor. With the fire and vigor of manhood he toiled for our good, and when the old vigor called for a renewing, he, with his bride crossed the ocean for a visit to the fatherland. They returned with fresh vigor, hoping to be equal to a ten years' new campaign, and entered upon it, to our great joy. But it was decreed that

he should give place to younger men, and to our great mutual sorrow he retired from active service in our midst as a pastor. (Exit Kaumakapili.)

Enter ye who were once sick but were healed!
What a host! "Do you know this couple?" "Know them? Most certainly! Sick and in prison they sought us. They gave us medicine and nursed us. We thronged their house; no matter what the disease, they feared not to do what they could for us. They loved us, pitied us, interceded for us, that our sufferings might be mitigated. They seemed ready to die, if by their death they could save us. Long live this bridal pair!" (Exit patients.) (Enter the Hawaiian Group.) "Tell us what Kamika the father has done for you?" "He prepared the 'Lira Hawaii' for our singing schools, and several books, 'Ai o ka la,' (daily food) for our Sabbath Schools, and reading matter in the 'Hoku Loa,' and 'Kuokoa' for our readers. But in his old age other benevolent work has occupied his time." E mau ko laua ola! (Exit.) (Enter warring Micronesia and Cannibal Fatuhiva.) "Do you know this couple?" "The bridegroom we know well. His church has furnished us with missionaries in part. His letters have cheered them. He loved us cannibal Fatuhivans; was not afraid to visit our dark idolatrous islands. He gave us and our missionaries good advice and cheering words. All Micronesian and Marquesan missionaries have had his sympathy and intercession for an increase in their salaries. We hold him and his bride in sweet

remembrance." (Exit.) (Enter remaining witnesses.)
 "Ye General Meetings of olden times; ye associations of later times; ye island correspondents and fellow laborers; Bethel Church and pastor; ye children and grand-children; neighbors and fellow citizens!—*say* have *you* anything to object to the continued union of this bridal couple?" "Aole, 'for better, for worse,' with a love never to be quenched, let them live on a kau kapuaneane."

We, the examining committee, unite with the great company of witnesses in congratulating you on this happy occasion. Aloha, aloha, aloha nui.

It is your golden wedding day. It has been a golden age of fifty years to you. We join with our congratulations some small love tokens in golden shapes. But what are these? They are perishable, —you cannot carry them with you,—the fires of the last day will consume them. Look up by the eye of faith, see yonder golden spires towering above the walls of the golden city, New Jerusalem. That city is soon to open its golden gates, guarded by angels robed in gold, holding in their hands like robes for you. *Robes* that never fade, *watches* that run, and need no winding up, *harps* that are never out of tune. *Streets* of gold, sprinkled with spray from their golden fountains, that require no sweeping, *palaces* of gold that no fires can consume, and *crowns* of gold, purchased by the blood of the Lamb of God, and in reserve for you, after you have fought the good fight, kept the faith, and finished your course. Aloha, aloha, aloha mau loa!

Mr. Forbes also read the following beautiful poem by Mr. H. L. Sheldon:

"Better fifty years of Europe, than a cycle of Cathay."

Like the swift stream, that from the hill,
Its winding channel follows to the sea,
So glide our years, life's good and ill,
To meet the ocean of eternity.

Now sparkling in the sun's bright ray,
With cheerful song it greets the pebbly shore;
Now hid in gloom, its devious way
It silent threads the winding channel o'er.

Till reached at last the quiet pool—
Long past the rapids and the vexing shoals—
Placid and smooth, its waters cool
Glide calmly on to where the ocean rolls.

Thus may it be, dear friends, with you,
The golden chaplet of whose fifty years
Ere long must shine with evening's dew,
Till the bright sunrise of God's day appears.

Mrs. E. P. Adams then read, with her own matchless expression, the following poem by Mrs. Emma Dillingham only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Smith.

HONOLULU, October 2, 1882.

Chime, chime, chime,
Down the noiseless old river of Time,
With a soft and a musical rhyme,
We may hear, if we list, all sublime
Wedding bells that were rung in Life's prime
Long ago, in a far away clime,
Chime, chime, chime.

Bells, bells, bells.
Crystal clear, silver sweet, golden bells.
The old story each fresh pealing tells,
With dear mem'ries each new cadence swells,
And the past in the present still dwells,
As we yield to the charm of thy spells
Oh, bells, bells, bells.

Blest, blest, blest.

From that *first* wedding day, autumn dressed,
Which was fervent with hopes unexpressed,
Through long years that have borne every test,
To *this* day, which gold crowns all the rest,
God's own love, has, in proving *each best*,
Blest, blest, blest.

Gold, gold, gold.

All the treasures that hearts dearest hold,
All the love that has never grown cold,—
The afflictions and trials untold,—
The sharp tests in God's crucible old,
In your life's afternoon, *now* unfold
Gold, gold, gold.

Bright, bright, bright.

Every effort to raise to the light,
Every word that was spoken with might,
Every struggle with darkness and night,
Every sacrifice made for the right,
Has been treasured above in God's sight,
Bright, bright, bright.

Shine, shine, shine.

While the strong tints of noontide refine,
As the light in the West doth decline,
Still, your eyes looking forward, define
Those fair mansions, the Lord's own design
For the blessed who hear, "they are mine,"
Shine, shine, shine.

Chime, chime, chime.

May the beautiful river of Time
Bear you long on its bosom sublime,
Till the bells that were rung in life's prime
You may hear, with their musical rhyme,
On the shore of yon Heavenly clime
Chime, chime, chime.

Dr. Hyde then called upon Mr. F. W. Damon, a former pupil. In a neat and humorous] speech, he gave some bright and pleasing incidents from his own memories of school life with Mrs. Smith. He dwelt especially upon the power of stimulating her

pupils to higher efforts and noble aims; the *enthusiasm* she inspired, *particularly* in the study of "Colburn's Arithmetic!" a time worn copy of which he held in his hand, and from which he read one or two knotty problems. Letters of congratulation from pupils abroad were also read, after which he presented Mrs. Smith in behalf of her pupils, with a casket of gold coin. He then said that Mrs. Smith, at his request, had prepared a few reminiscences to assist him on this occasion, but he would take the liberty of reading them as they stood:

"Love of children is the strongest passion of my nature; and teaching is my normal condition. We were not pioneers in the missionary work at these Islands; but we entered into the labors of the good men and women who had preceded us, and who had already made a successful commencement, and good progress in the work. There was a dearth of teachers for the children, and it was a glad day to me, when I gathered my first group of Hawaiian boys and girls about me, and met the little dusky faces raised to mine, as wide awake and eager as were the children in the far away home land. Here was promise, and faith and hope seemed triumphant.

"Sometime after we had become accustomed to our new life, Her Royal Highness Kinau, then Regent of the realm, brought to me her little son, Alexander Liholiho, and requested me to receive him as a daily pupil. He was but three and a half years old, but was a very bright and intelligent child. The

arrangement was, that he should come to me every morning with his nurse and spend the whole day, returning home at night. Then followed months of delightful work with this sweet little Prince. I gave him his first knowledge of the English language, and I taught him "The sweet story of old." The dear child grasped knowledge with avidity and delight. He learned rapidly to speak the English language, and we had six happy and profitable months together. At the end of that time his Royal mother expressed herself so pleased with his progress, that she proposed to us to adopt the child for our own, after the custom of the country, and offered to resign him to our sole care and guidance. But the little Prince had already been named as heir to the throne; and it was rightly judged that any new arrangement would involve trouble in the Court and country, so we had to restore the dear child to his natural guardians, and the establishment of the Royal School a few months afterwards, provided him with all the educational advantages he required. But our hearts followed him with tender love through all his years as Prince and King, and he called us "father and mother" for many a day.

"Rather early in our missionary life, some of the more ambitious among the native boys, besought me to teach them the English language. I was so pleased with every evidence of interest and progress among them that I gladly complied, and it so came to pass, that I had a large evening school in the English language, composed chiefly of young men;

and another during the day for children, in successful operation, before the Government had established the system of English schools. When that system was fairly inaugurated, I became a teacher under the direction of the Board of Education, with a large school of boys and, a few bright girls. Then followed years of very delightful and successful work. Everything was thriving in our mission field. The churches were constantly growing in numbers and intelligence and Christian activities. Good men and true were about the King, and in the national councils; and through their aid, and out of his own good heart, the King gave a Constitutional Government to his people, and this act imparted a fresh impulse in the right direction among them. After many long and grievous annoyances and oppositions from foreign governments, the "Three great powers" united in declaring the independence of the Islands, and the little kingdom of Hawaii was admitted "A new star in the constellation of nations." So we prophesied the best things for the future.

"My scholars made rapid advancement in civilized and Christian education. With scarcely an exception they gained a clear and distinct enunciation of our English tongue. As the years went by, they advanced to higher grades of educational progress, and were transferred many of them to the Royal School, and some attained to honorable places in Oahu College. As they reached maturity, almost all of them turned out well; several became excellent teachers of English schools; a few died young after

giving bright promise of usefulness; some of the girls married native ministers and teachers. Then there are now living, stalwart farmers, mechanics of various kinds, printers, and some time ago a bluff, hearty sailor called upon me, and in giving his name, I recognized one of my own bright pupils. There was in my school a merry, wide awake, but law abiding boy, who bore a *name* that has been celebrated in song and story from the olden time. He is *now* known as Capt. William Tell, the efficient leader of the Police force of Honolulu. Then there was a very handsome boy, who was also a very close student, and who, for the noble stand he always took for *right* and *truth* and *temperance*, held a very warm place in my heart; I destined him for the noblest career in his country's service. He has since occupied some of the highest positions of trust in the nation, and at present fills the office of Postmaster General in Honolulu.

"Of the dear children of my foreign neighbors and friends, who in later years came under my teaching and training care, I could give many pleasing reminiscences. I must only take the time to say, that they made me feel, that the wide earth never furnished a happier teacher. Many of these have already arrived to mature years, and have taken their places as representative men and women in this, and in other lands. From some of these I have received pleasant congratulatory letters for this anniversary. God bless them all—and may each

one ever prove a pure and shining light, and a controlling influence for *good* in the world.

“There is a large group of little ones who have but recently passed from under my watch and care. Their tender feet have but just entered upon the untried path of life. My heart yearns over these. May the Good Shepherd have them ever in his loving keeping, and may the covering shield of God’s protecting care be their defense through all their lives, *that none fall out by the way.*”

“May God grant that when I meet my pupils at the last great day in the presence of our Divine Master, I may be permitted to present them *all*, and to say with exceeding joy, “Behold, Lord, here am I, and the children whom thou hast given me.”

A tender and heartfelt prayer was then offered by Dr. Hyde.

A beautiful hymn, written by Miss M. A. Chamberlain for the occasion, was then sung by Miss Sara King (a former pupil) to the tune of Auld Lang Syne—the friends joining in the chorus. The setting sun at this moment, sent a flood of golden rays through the rooms, which rested like a benediction upon the scene.

We hail with joy this happy day,
 Our hearts are filled with praise;
 While friends and kindred join to say
 How blessed are God’s ways.
 These parents dear, this honored pair
 Joined hands in days of youth,
 Full fifty years of joy and care
 To-day are filled in truth.

CHORUS,

For Auld Lang Syne, dear friends,
 For Auld Lang Syne ;
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
 For Auld Lang Syne.

In youthful ardor, consecrate,
 They left their native land ;
 To toil for Jesus, pray, and wait,
 Upon a foreign strand.
 Till Jesus' love, all conquering power,
 Like morning's dawning light ;
 O'er heathen souls in mercy's hour,
 Shed blessed heaven-born light.

CHORUS,

For Auld Lang Syne, dear friends,
 For Auld Lang Syne ;
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet.
 For Auld Lang Syne.

Through many scenes of joy and grief,
 Their wedded lives have wound,
 Their joys were long, their griefs were brief,
 Since God supported round.
 While precious babes in realms of light,
 Await their coming blest ;
 Life's mysteries to their chastened sight,
 No longer cause unrest.

CHORUS,

For Auld Lang Syne, dear friends,
 For Auld Lang Syne ;
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
 For Auld Lang Syne.

The Golden City sheds its rays,
 Before their willing feet ;
 In this blest light swift pass their days,
 Till their sweet home they greet.
 Now here's a hand each trusty friend,
 Come give us a hand of thine ;
 We ne'er 'll forget this Wedding day
 When it is Auld Lang Syne.

CHORUS,

For Auld Lang Syne, dear friends, &c.

HONOLULU, Oct. 2nd, 1882.

M. A. C.

The tasting of the "*Golden Wedding*" cake was next in order, after which cordial good-byes and good wishes were exchanged, the friends returning homeward through the golden twilight which closed this happy "*Golden Wedding*" day.

There was a very pleasant display of gifts at the "*Golden Wedding*." We noted a pair of gold spectacles, a gold headed cane, with monogram ; a very handsome card receiver—the gift of friends on Maui, whose own "*Golden Wedding*" was celebrated one year ago ; beautiful vases in golden stands ; a golden watch stand ; several pieces of jewelry ; gold thimble, gold pencil-case, neck-scarfs, a silk patch-work quilt, the work of a friend 80 years of age ; two beautiful and unique designs in worsted work ; fringed cards with their appropriate mottoes ; book-marks, with loving words inwrought, by fairy fingers of the youngest pupils ; choice books, and many generous gifts of gold coin.

These gifts came, some from friends in Europe, others from the United States, and others again from friends and neighbors here. Each gift was accompanied by a *card*, expressing the warmest congratulations for Dr. and Mrs. Smith, on this interesting anniversary.

A large number of letters had also been received from absent friends, each filled with sentiments of loving congratulations.